

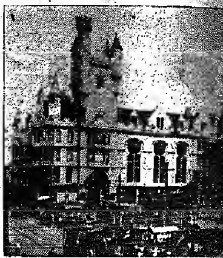
SOME OF THE ARMY BUILDINGS PLACED AT THE DISPOSAL OF THE BRITISH NAVAL AND MILITARY AUTHORITIES.



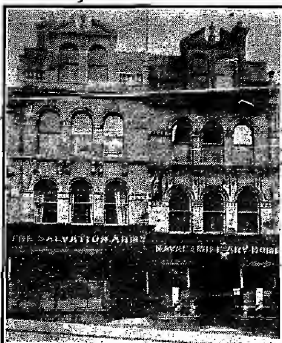
Two of the Dormitories at Hadleigh Colony taken over by the Naval and Military Authorities.



A Corner of the Dining-room at the Devonport Naval and Military Home.



Aberdeen Citadel—Taken by Authorities.



The Naval and Military Home at Devonport.



The Toilet Rooms—Well patronized by Jack ashore.



Naval and Military Home at Devonport has been taken over by the authorities—This view shows the meeting room.

The War Cry

AND
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO



SEE OUR HARVEST FESTIVAL APPEAL ON PAGES 8 AND 9.

THE CHARACTER OF GOD'S DEALINGS WITH MANKIND

AS INDICATED BY THE FIGURES OF SPEECH EMPLOYED IN THE SCRIPTURES

1—"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD"

THE noblest and tenderest figures of speech that man has devised have been employed by him when referring to the Almighty. "The Lord is my Shepherd"; "The Lord God is a Sun and a Shield"; "A Father of the fatherless and Judge of the widows, is God"; "Thou art my King, O God." These and many others equally expressive are freely scattered throughout the Bible, and a brief consideration of their significance may help our readers to understand more clearly the loving and helpful nature of Almighty God.

Great people have experienced fewer vicissitudes in life than the Psalmist David. Commencing life as a shepherd boy, he rose in a day to become a national hero, and the saviour of his country. Then, after being hunted like the partridge upon the mountain by envious Saul, he became the acclaimed king in succession to his persecutor. But once more we see him—now in his old age—fleeing into the wilderness from those who sought his life. This time it was from his perfidious and fratricidal son, Absalom, who rose against him. David, however, died a king and full of honours.

One day, when meditating upon the preserving care of God easily to be discerned amidst all the changing circumstances of his life, there came to his mind the thought—how very like his own care of his flock, when he was a ruddy-faced shepherd boy minding his father's sheep in the vale of Bethlehem, was God's care of him, and his poetic soul broke out into that glorious twenty-third psalm, beginning thus: "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want."

Here David gives us a conception of God as a Shepherd, a conception that fills the souls with comfort.

Let us see what a shepherd meant to David.

The Eastern shepherd is all in all to his sheep. For them green pastures, still waters, easy paths, and secure folds are all in him. He

gathers the lambs with his arms and carries them in his bosom, and gently leads those that are with young.

Apart from the shepherd, their condition is one of abject helplessness. Without him they are undone. They stumble among rocks, are torn by briars, and are scattered and slain by ravenous beasts.

There is no doubt that in a spiritual sense man is as helpless and silly as a sheep. He travels but a short distance along the narrow path before he allows his spiritual vision to roam in every direction but where the cross stands; so he tumbles as he walks and often-times is captured by the devil, or temporal loss, because he does not follow in the footsteps of the shepherd who leads the way.

The following story is not about an Oriental shepherd—as a matter of fact he was a Scotch Highlander. Still, the narrative shows the silliness of sheep and what drastic measures at times may be necessary to free an animal from hurtful habits.

Just so the Good Shepherd has at times to chasten his sheep to free them from things that injure, and to keep them close by His side where only the truly desirable things of life are to be found.

The shepherd had amongst his flock one wild lamb, who gave him more trouble than all the rest put together.

The silly little creature would wander away from the rest, and then the attention of the shepherd would be arrested by a plaintive bleat from some brake on the hillside into

which the lamb had strayed and had become tangled in briars that tore the flesh and kept him prisoner; or, it may be that lured by the green grass which grew in some treacherous bog, the lamb had wandered into the mire, and helpless and bogged, would have died had not its cries of distress brought the watchful shepherd to the rescue.

The wise old shepherd resolved to cure the little beastie of his wandering habits, so he took one of his little forelegs and deliberately broke it. He then carefully set the fractured limb and bandaged it so that the bones should reunite. In the meantime, when the shepherd conducted his flock to better feeding ground, he carried the little lamb in his plaid slung over his shoulder.

Day after day the shepherd nursed the little lamb, placing it where it could nibble the fresh green grass, and, when necessary, feeding it from his own hands. When the healing was complete the lamb stood on its own feet again, but it had become so attached to the shepherd that it never left his side again.

David had had a similar experience. He had sinned, and God had, so to speak, broken his leg that He might carry him in His arms for a season. "Come, let us return unto the Lord," said David; "for He hath smitten and He will bind us up."

The true shepherd never forsakes his sheep. He leads them by day and abides with them by night.

In the morning he leads them out to the grassy slopes, and at night he brings them to the fold.

Palestine has its dangers for sheep. David himself slew a lion and a bear, while wolves, panthers, and leopards are always on the prowl for their woolly prey. They not infrequently attack the sheep in the presence of the shepherd; therefore, armed with his rod or staff, he goes before, not merely to point out the way, but to see that it is practicable and safe; should he hear a growl or find himself confronted with a gleaming pair of eyes, he calls to his sheep, and the flock stands still while he does battle with their enemy.

But not only is he prepared to give his life for his sheep, but he is quick to notice when any of them are weary, and to minister to them. A sheep comes up to the gateway of the fold. Its head hangs low, its limbs falter, its strength is almost done. Wearily it lifts its dust-stained face to the shepherd at his call, for quick to note its exhaustion, he has filled the hollow of his hand with olive oil from the horn at his side and gently bathes the face, now gratefully turned to him, for the fragrant and refreshing anointing, and gives it drink from an overflowing cup.

Reader, this is how God will care for you if you will let Him. He will be your Shepherd.

David sang "The Lord is my Shepherd."

Christ Himself has said, "I am the Good Shepherd," thus supporting David's conception.

We have in the foregoing seen what the characteristics of a shepherd are.

(Continued on Page 15)

PRACTICAL COMPASSION

While stationed at C—— the Treasurer of an adjoining Corps sent me word that a man was to be liberated next morning from the prison, and said he would pay the expenses if the man were not released.

I saw the prison authorities and arranged to receive the man before the rest of the prisoners were liberated. I took him to a restaurant where he had a good breakfast, then put him into the train for his home.

The Treasurer, I found, had supplied this man's family with food while he was in prison, and then he had been sent to the prison. Through that Local Officer's practical compassion that man was released from becoming a criminal, his heart was prevented from being broken, and the breaking up of his happy home averted.

The last of the Ceylon tea plant which grows to one hundred feet in height, is so wide that it covers twenty men.

A Chat with Commissioner Mapp

WHAT THE SALVATION ARMY IS DOING FOR THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS

THE ARMY DESCRIBED AS "A NATIONAL NECESSITY."

On Sunday, September 13th, 1908, Commissioner (then Colonel) and Mrs. Mapp were welcomed to Canada. On precisely the same date six years later, these comrades will spend another Sunday at the same place.

This time they are on their way to the Argentine Republic. Between those two dates, however, late Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp travelled far, and a day or two ago a "War representative" rang up the Commissioner.

"It is nearly two years since you farewellled Canada," the Commissioner said, "what have you been doing with yourself?"

"Back came the reply—'If you will come and see me I shall be delighted to tell you.'"

"The Cry" man accepted the invitation, and the Commissioner, looking not a whit different, said for the velvet collar and Commissioner's trimmings, began thus:

"When I, with my wife and family, joined out of the Union Dec. 1st in November, 1912, we continued on our way for 20 days until we arrived at Buenos Ayres—we thus travelled nearly the whole length of the American Continent to take charge of The Army's Work in the Republics of Argentina, Uruguay, Chile, Peru, and Paraguay. We were here for eighteen months."

"Your old Canadian friends were deeply interested in your appointment to South America, Commissioner. Can you tell them how you got on?"

"Well, by the blessing of God and the co-operation of the Commissioner, I may say that the work was not without its triumphs. Perhaps one of the most important was the securing of the Argentine Republic, and the recognition of the Salvation Army by the Argentine Government."

"The importance of this may be gathered from the fact that the Argentine Republic had no property in South America; its properties had been in the names of individuals, and the law of inheritance is such that all properties descended to the wife and children, and could only with the greatest difficulty be transferred to other persons for the use of the Army. But now The Salvation Army as such is a legal entity, and the properties have been transferred to it and will in future be held in the name of the Organization. Poor Colonel Maidment held a property in his name, and was to transfer it to The Army when he came to London, but, as you know, he never got there. In due course, however, The Army will possess this property in its own name."

"The training of Officers received a great impetus during our stay. The Work was co-ordinated on international lines, and we received twenty Cadets—a total of unrecruited number. There is now every prospect that in the near future there will be forty or fifty Cadets in Training."

"What about the Memorial Scheme, sir? Rumour says that a big thing is being done in South America with this?"

"Comparatively a big thing, yes! Of course, the Work in South America has not reached great proportions, and what may seem elaborate here would not seem so to you here with your whirlwind campaigns. However, the William Booth Building to be erected in Buenos Ayres will include a Central Hall, the Officers' Training College, a Social Institution for women, and the National Headquarters for South America. Towards this we have had a splendid lot worth over \$160,000 given to us, and we have received well over \$30,000 in cash and promises."

"Good!"

"While I am talking to you about the Social Work, I may say that through Mrs. Mapp a Mercy League has been organized and arranged for the weekly visitation of the British Hospital."

"PUBLIC OPINION CHANGED."

"So far as The Army generally is concerned, a great change in public opinion has come over the Territory. The public take a far greater interest in our public meetings, and on special occasions we are now obliged to hire special halls to accommodate the crowds."

"At our Easter Sunday meetings there were forty-three for Salvation—an unprecedented number for South America with its mixed Latin population. We opened several new Corps, acquired a number of important properties, and increased the Officers' Roll by about one-third."

"Any restrictions placed upon our methods there?"

"There are some, but they will give way in time. For instance, there is a law that no open-air meetings must be held after dark, but at our farewell we paraded the streets with a torchlight procession. I have interviewed the Presidents of several Republics, and they have all shown us great sympathy with our Work. There is a good future in store for South America."

"The work of the Officers to the welfare of The Army in that territory is admirable, and Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Palmer are rendering splendid service."

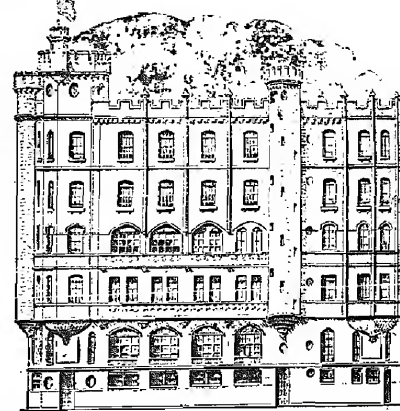
"What about Japan, sir?"

"We are going there with all our hearts to put into practice those principles and methods which we experienced all over the world, and show us success. Holiness, hard work, and the exercise of common sense. We shall get there as soon as ever we can, but I greatly enjoy this stop-over in the land of the Maple Leaf."

AT HAMILTON.

Last Sunday Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp paid a visit to the Soldiers and friends of Hamilton I., and was a success of mutual enjoyment. The Commissioner, who knows the Corps well, declares that he has never known the Corps in better condition. The Soldiers, Bandsters and Songsters—and there were a hundred and twenty-five of them in the open-air on Sunday night—were in fine fettle, being full of holy zeal and the war spirit. The crowds throughout the day were splendid; the Chancel being crowded at night. Brigadier Adley, the Divisional Commander, states that the Soldiers and friends were greatly blessed and inspired by the addresses of Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp, and that it was in many respects a day to be remembered.

Our own reporter says: "The Soldiers and friends of Hamilton were delighted when it was announced during the week that they were to be favoured with a visit from their old friends, Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp. Although there was only two days in which to announce the visit, the Holiness meeting was well attended, and was a time of great blessing and inspiration. God spoke very clearly to the hearts of those present. In the afternoon gathering both Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp visited the Young People, and congratulated them very heartily upon the number present, and the general improvement manifested since he was last with them. The Commissioner, in the form of a Missionary gathering, when both the Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp were present, was a graphic picture of the commencement and progress of the Work in Korea, and was with prayer and watered by the Holy Spirit."



The General William Booth Memorial Building to be erected at Buenos Ayres.

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

DEFYING "PELE"

HOW THE YOKE OF SUPERSTITION WAS BROKEN IN HAWAII.

IN former days the people of the Hawaiian Islands were worshippers of Pele, the Goddess of Fire, who was supposed to inhabit the fiery crater of Hale Maunani (which means house of eternal fire) in the volcano of Kilauwa, the world's greatest active volcano. At times of fierce eruption, when the streams of lava threatened the destruction of native villages, sacrifices of hogs and chickens were thrown into the crater to appease the anger of the Goddess Pele.

There was a certain berry held sacred to Pele which no one dared to eat—nor Pele herself. But the power of Pele was broken by a woman, a convert of the first missionaries. We cannot do better than to quote the description given by Professor W. B. Alexander, of the victory of Christianity over the powers of darkness and superstition:

"Kapiolani, daughter of a great chief, was one of the noblest characters of her time. Though at one time intemperate and dissolute, Kapiolani became an example to her countrywomen of the virtue and refinement, and excelled them all in the readiness with which she adopted civilized habits and sentiments."

"In December, 1824 (five years after the landing of the missionaries), she determined to break the spell of the belief in Pele, the dread goddess of the volcano. In spite of the strenuous opposition of her friends and even her husband, she made a journey of about one hundred and fifty miles, mostly on foot, from Kealahou to Hilo, visiting the greater crater of Kilauwa on her way, in order to defy the wrath of Pele, and to prove that no such being existed."

On approaching the volcano she

met the priestess of Pele, who warned her not to go near the crater, and predicted her death if she violated the taboos of the goddess. "Who are you?" demanded Kapiolani. "One in whom the goddess dwells," she replied. In answer to a pretended letter of Pele, Kapiolani quoted passages from the Scriptures, setting forth the character and power of the true God, until the priestess was silenced, and confessed that the deity had left her. Kapiolani then went forward to the brink of the crater, where she spent the night."

"The next morning she and her company of about eighty persons descended over five hundred feet to the 'Black Lodge.' There, in full view of the grand and terrific action of the inner crater, she ate the berries consecrated to Pele, and threw stones into the burning lake, saying, 'Jehovah is my God. He kindled these fires. I fear not Pele. If I perish by her anger, then you may fear Pele; but if I trust in Jehovah, and He preserves me when breaking her taboos, then you must fear and serve Him alone.' They then united in singing a hymn of praise to the true God, and knelt in adoration to the Greater and Governor of the Universe. "All the World."

author.

Canadian Indians at The I.C.C.

TALK TO AN INTERVIEWER

Of Their Impressions of the Big Sea, Cities, and The Army.

WHAT THEY THINK OF THE GENERAL

Like the little ship that sails out of a friendly port in the time of war into a world unseen and untrodden, so was the start of our Indian comrades on the morning of May 20th. It was with very mixed feelings, yet, almost with fear, that Brothers John Bigwind, Tom Wesley, and Samson George started off to the great unknown. Motherland as the most important commands in The Salvation Army.

How did he do it? There have been two great factors in this case: 1.—God's work in the heart of James Hay. 11.—The work of James Hay on himself.

When he kuel, as a youth, at an Army Penitentiary in Govan, Scotland, he accepted Christ's Salvation, and all that it involved—the renunciation of sin and worldliness, and readiness for service and sacrifice. God and His cause was his great passion.

So far as The Salvation Army is concerned, it was only on such a bedrock foundation as this that a successful career can be built. Upon this substantial base James Hay has raised a superstructure of personal development, that is a credit to himself and of great service to The Army.

An Early Riser. When the Australian Commissioner was a Field Officer he resolved that none of his Soldiers should be at work earlier than he, so for years he rose at 5.30 a.m. in the summer and 6 a.m. in the winter—these long mornings were devoted to reading, and the acquiring of a knowledge of the theory of music, and skill upon instruments. He can, or could, play well on nearly all brass instruments, and for many years was known as "the concertina man." In these maturational studies he also learned shorthand and acquired a knowledge of foreign languages.

Commissioner Hay is an omnivorous reader, and is a glutton for such literary fare as "A Thousand Years Ago," which he translated into the Indian language, and "The Voyage to Canada," which he translated into the Indian language, and "The Voyage to Canada," which he translated into the Indian language.

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Studies in Personality

3.—COMMISSIONER HAY

TERRITORIAL COMMISSIONER, AUSTRALIA.

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY got converted when seventeen, became an Officer at eighteen, and, now, thirty-two years later, is a Commissioner in charge of The Army's operations in Australia—one of the most important commands in The Salvation Army.

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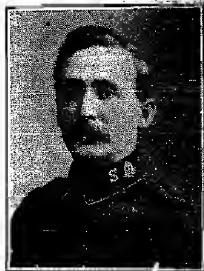
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Commissioner James Hay.

oughness of his methods may be gathered from the fact that he has visited all the Corps in his extensive Command, except thirteen; also a large number of Outposts. This has necessitated journeyings to the tune of nearly fifty thousand miles for each year he has been at the Antipodes.

What he does himself he expects others to do, and no scheme or project either relating to properties or finances or administration has much chance of becoming actually unless the originator is able to supply irrefutable data and reasons why it should be so, based on personal investigation.

As a public speaker the Commissioner leans more to forensic eloquence than to the methods of the oratorical spellbinder. His matter is closely reasoned and informing, and would be none the worse if the Commissioner infused into it a little of that pawky Scotch humour he possesses and some of the good stories he tells so well, in ordinary conversation.

A Striking Career. He has been the British Field Secretary and Principal of the International Training College, but Commissioner Hay is no mere business man and academic lecturer. He is a red-hot Salvationist, who glories in a wholesale turning to God. His first duty in The Salvation Army was the recording of the names of those who came to the Penitentiary. In the early days, at his home Corps, these penitents used to range from eighty to a hundred per night. Long rows of deeply-convicted penitents have since been the height of his ambition, and he has been a great soul-winner.

The Commissioner possessed a distant relative known as Reverend James Hay, and it was his mother's darling idea that her Jamie should also become a reverend. He became a Commissioner instead.

The writer once walked behind him as he trod the ramparts of the forts of old Quebec. The square-shouldered, sturdy tread, the fearless pose of the head, showed a personality that would have made a reformer, yielding, conquering minister, or an irresistible Scot in a Highland charge. The result in his case was a great soul-winner.

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

A Hint to "Preachers." We read with great pleasure and interest "The Cry" issue of 20th. The "Studies on Personality" is a splendid feature, and proves a source of inspiration.

Corps. Cadeles, Candidates, young Officers were especially "Week's Best Story" is another innovation; as a rule, our comrades are busy people and do not the time to spare for composing. We have often thought for half a column of stories printed, so as to get something to read and digest. We are not aware, for those who have the gift to read and digest, our "War Cry" seems with vital, up-to-date material which should be utilized by our "preachers" in place of the mouldy-flavoured anecdotes sometimes heard from Army forms.

I may write here that I have the honour and privilege of writing for Army papers since the 1886, viz., direct for the "Young Soldier" and "War Cry" "Bandman" and "Songster" can "War Cry" and "Conqueror."

Wishing you every success in make-up of the Canadian "War Cry" Mark.

WEDDING AT DOVERCOURT. Deputy Bandmaster Goodie, Sister Ethel Hargrave, and Colonel Hargrave.

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LEUT. GOVERNOR OF PUNJAB

Our Princess Henry of Battenberg Home in Portsmouth reports that the Surgeon-General has inspected the Institution, and he reports it excellently adapted to the purposes of a hospital, and the place is kept in readiness for such use. Meantime the feature of its operations is the midday dinner which is here provided for dockyard men. Some idea of the work involved and the service rendered may be obtained from the fact that on one day seventy dinners were supplied in three-quarters of an hour.

We were expecting His Honour (says a writer in the Indian "War Cry" concerning a visit recently paid by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab to the Dangeur Criminal Tribe Settlement) would arrive in a motor or carriage, so lined up the "prisoners" and "Sanasials" at five yards apart, from the gate to the bungalow, and posted two people at the gate to notify us of his coming; but upon walking to the gate at the appointed time I was surprised to find three gentlemen on horseback, playing some of the prisoners with questions, and at once came to the conclusion, rightly as it turned out, that our distinguished visitor had arrived and quietly set to work.

His Honour shook hands and explained that he was asking the prisoners how they were getting on, and if they liked the place; and that they all answered that they liked it very much. His Honour seemed quite satisfied, and continued his inspection to the bungalow.

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ARMY AND NAVY.

Our Princess Henry of Battenberg Home in Portsmouth reports that the Surgeon-General has inspected the Institution, and he reports it excellently adapted to the purposes of a hospital, and the place is kept in readiness for such use. Meantime the feature of its operations is the midday dinner which is here provided for dockyard men. Some idea of the work involved and the service rendered may be obtained from the fact that on one day seventy dinners were supplied in three-quarters of an hour.

We were expecting His Honour (says a writer in the Indian "War Cry" concerning a visit recently paid by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab to the Dangeur Criminal Tribe Settlement) would arrive in a motor or carriage, so lined up the "prisoners" and "Sanasials" at five yards apart, from the gate to the bungalow, and posted two people at the gate to notify us of his coming; but upon walking to the gate at the appointed time I was surprised to find three gentlemen on horseback, playing some of the prisoners with questions, and at once came to the conclusion, rightly as it turned out, that our distinguished visitor had arrived and quietly set to work.

His Honour shook hands and explained that he was asking the prisoners how they were getting on, and if they liked the place; and that they all answered that they liked it very much. His Honour seemed quite satisfied, and continued his inspection to the bungalow.

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BRAVE BELGIUM

EVERYTHING UPSIDE DOWN, BUT SALVATIONISTS ARE STICKING TO THEIR POSTS.

Interview with Brigadier Jeannoton. Brigadier Jeannoton, who is in charge of The Army's work in Belgium, recently visited the International Headquarters. He looked pale and exhausted, and it was clear that he was feeling keenly the dreadful strain of the last few weeks. After interviews with The General and the Chief of the Staff, and his business done, he returned at once to Belgium.

Speaking to a British "Cry" representative the Brigadier said: "When I left Brussels everything was wonderfully quiet. The military had been withdrawn and the Germans were expected. There was no excitement, and while the train by which I travelled to Ostend was fairly full it was not at all crowded."

"When I came away our Men's Hotel remained open and was running much as usual, with the exception that many of those who are making use of it are unable to pay anything. We have already placed our Halls at the disposal of the

Government to be used as emergency hospitals, but, with the exception of twenty-seven beds on the first floor of our Men's Shelter in Brussels, the authorities have not yet found it necessary to accept them. Belgian Salvationists," he continued, "are doing bravely. It is beautiful to see their devotion and readiness to be of help to their neighbours or anyone in difficulty. Our Officers—the women and those not called up for service—are sticking to their posts bravely, and doing the very best they can."

The Committee here at Amsterdam have arranged for us to supply meals to poor families from our Men's Metropole, our Industrial Institution, our Rescue Home, the Stum Post, and the Corps of Amsterdam I, II, and IX.

The Chief Secretary says: "I have had a letter from an Ensign who had to leave his Corps, wife, and children, and is now with his regiment at Zutphen. He tells me he was able to get a number of his comrades to The Salvation Army Hall, and that six of the men who sleep close to him each evening now borrow his Bible and kneel in prayer."

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TO JOIN THE ALLIES

FIRST CONTINGENT LEAVES LONDON FOR THE CONTINENT.

How the first Army Contingent left London to join the Allied force is thus described in "The S Gazette": "They are Brigadier Mary Muir, Secretary to the Naval and Military League; Staff-Captain Aspinall from the National Hospital, London, and Captain (Nurse) Whitaker, from the Women's Central Work. The object of their journey is to join the Allied force."

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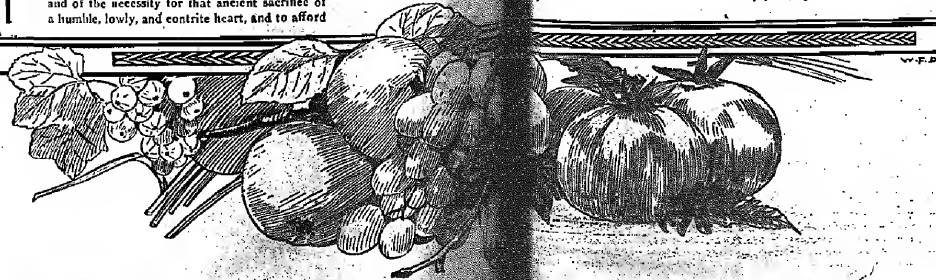
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OUR FAR FLUNG BATTLE LINES

News of Glorious Victories come from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Hallelujah!

FOURTEEN SEEKERS

In Week-end Meetings at Edmonton II, Conducted by Adjutant Bristol.

We had with us for the week-end Adjutant Bristol, from Winnipeg, and we had a wonderful soul-saving time. On Friday night God came very near to us, and we had the joy of seeing nine kneeling at the Mercy Seat—four for Salvation and five for Sanctification.

On Saturday night we held a rousing open-air, and many people gathered round and listened very attentively.

On Sunday, all day we had a day of great blessing, and finished up at night with five more at the Mercy Seat—four for the blessing of a clean heart and one for Salvation, who was a young man and a Russian—making fourteen seekers for the week-end.

Our little Band is still going ahead—although we have lately lost one of our Bandmen through lack of work. But God has been blessing our efforts very much, and we are going forth in His name for God and souls.—N. T.

OUR SOULS AT MOOSE JAW.

Brigadier McLean Dedicates Child of Adjutant and Mrs. Hamilton.

The Soldiers are delighted with our new Officers—Adjutant and Mrs. Hamilton.

Sunday, good meetings all day. Afternoon meeting resulted in four souls coming to God. Splendid address by the Adjutant at night. Soldiers and Bandmen held out well in the prayer meeting. Two souls—a man and a woman—came to the Mercy Seat, making four souls for the day. These comrades afterwards testified that God had pardoned the past.

Monday afternoon, Special Prayer Service was held in the Citadel on behalf of those engaged in the present war.

Brigadier McLean was in command at night, assisted by Mrs. McLean. The Brigadier called for Mrs. Hamilton to come forward, and her little baby boy, William Bramwell.

WHIRLWIND CAMPAIGN AT INGERBOLL, ONT.

Captain John Ward, of Tillsonburg, conducted the week-end meetings on September 5th and 6th, while Lieutenant Stevens assisted. Lieutenant Slinchur at Tillsonburg.

Our Saturday night open-air was a great success; quite a number of people listened to the Captain's speaking and singing.

On Sunday morning Captain Ward gave a fine address, and on Sunday night he made a strong appeal to the audience.

Captain Milton and Lieutenant Stevens, assisted by a number of Officers and local Soldiers, conducted a whirling campaign in connection with Harvest Festival. We believe that victory shall be ours. Two weeks ago a young man gave his heart to God, and he is now getting on well.—F. C. D.

ENROLLING NEW SOLDIERS.

Husbands and Wives Take Stand Together Under Army Flag at Simcoe, Ont.

The week-end services, conducted by Captain and Mrs. Snowden, were full of blessing. The Captain's address on Sunday morning, on "Personal Evangelism," was much enjoyed, and was very helpful. Open-air during Sunday were held in places never before visited by the Army.

At night Captain Snowden conducted a very impressive enrollment of Soldiers. Two wives and husbands and son were among the number. Ensign Thompson's father is the latest addition to the Soldiers' Roll. The Corps is making fine headway under Captain and Mrs. Snowden.

Since taking command three months ago, many young people have professed conversion, and fifteen new Soldiers have been recruited. Every other branch of Corps work has improved, especially the Band, which now numbers seventeen players, and several concerts are learning.

"The War Cry" is "booming" the papers, and although we have increased our order by one hundred and seventy-five copies, everything points to another increase, so as to supply the demand. During the week Lieutenant Bland gave a very interesting lecture to a large audience on "The Siege of Ladysmith and South African War." May we impress it by the sad tales of the horrors of war.—Corps Correspondent.

VISITING THE PRISONERS.

Splendid Meeting at the Ontario Reformatory, Guelph. Twenty Men Ask for Prayer.

We had a very nice meeting at the Ontario Reformatory on Sunday afternoon, August 30th. Ensign and Mrs. Adams were in charge of the service, assisted by Envoy and Mrs. Dawson, Sister Mrs. Baldwin, and Brother Wildish (late of Lethbridge). The singing of Sister Baldwin on the wonderful love of Christ was listened to with rapt attention, and also the solo by Brother Wildish. "The hand that was wounded for me."

Mrs. Ensign Adams and Mrs. Envoy Dawson contributed to the service by reading the lesson and giving personal testimony. Brother Dawson's lesson was listened to by the men, who drank in every word and profited by it.

At the close of the service Ensign Adams asked for a showing of hands by those who wanted an interest in the prayers of God's people, and instantly twenty hands went up. We will certainly continue to pray for these dear men.—Mrs. Ensign Adams.

RECRUITS AT NEEPAWA.

We had the joy of seeing seven recruits come in the last few weeks. We hope soon to add a number more to our Soldiers' Roll.

Myrtle Snell.

A HALLELUJAH WIND-UP.

Good Meetings at Regina, Led by Brigadier and Mrs. McLean.

Brigadier and Mrs. McLean were with us on August 30th. Our Holiness meeting was one of great blessing. Two came out for a clean heart, and another obtained Salvation. We had an unexpected visitor in the person of Adjutant Halkirk, who was on his way to Edmonton, Alta. He was a real help to us all day. We had a good, lively Free-and-Easy in the afternoon. Little ditties were sung by Adjutant Halkirk, music by our Band, which turned out in full all day, and a little talk by Mrs. McLean.

At night our Hall was full. Adjutant and Mrs. Turner said a few words of farewell. Solos were sung by Adjutant Halkirk. The Band played "Invitation." The Brigadier spoke with power. Two souls sought and found Salvation. We wound up by dancing and singing "Good-bye, Pharaoh, good-bye." Adjutant and Mrs. Wier are leaving us on—W. D. Payne.

EXTENDING THEIR FRONT.

Montreal IV. New Open-air Stands.

On Sunday, August 30th, Adjutant and Mrs. Rock were in charge. In the Sunday morning service the Adjutant asked for personal testimonies as to what Holiness is actually doing for a man's everyday life. Several comrades responded in clear and definite terms.

At night one brother sought Salvation. We have extended our front of aid by adding many new open-air stands to our present list. An open-air sheet has been prepared showing the stands for the next three months, as it is done in all practical Corps. This will certainly increase our open-air attendances. We have also ceased the practice of mustering at the Hall. We meet at the stand itself (as per Regulations), thereby saving precious time.—G. Doudane.

A BELGIAN CONVERT.

Amongst Nine at Mercy Seat at Chatham, Ont.

The Maple City has been a scene of revival the last two weeks. Nine souls came forward for Salvation and Conversion. Amongst them was a Belgian, who said he wanted to join the Army and serve God. Although it rained very hard on Sunday night, God came and blessed us with the few we had. Two souls came forward before the first meeting was closed, and ere the day's toll was done, we had the pleasure of seeing six souls come to the Mercy Seat.

Our new Officers have not arrived yet, but Captain Ashby is leading us on, and he is certainly making good use of all his opportunities. We wish him great success.

The Band, under Bandmaster George Dunkley, and the Songsters, led by the leadership of Songster Lead, S. Pott, are doing well.—E.

"A DUTCHMAN'S SONGS."

Captain Van Der Vliet in Charge of Meetings at Regina.

The week-end services, conducted by Captain Van der Vliet, were full of spirit. He listened to the Band's "Dutchman's Songs."

At the open-air service, who have lately arrived, land, formed a choir of three voices in their songs.

Three new Bandmen from Lethbridge and Saskatoon, hearty welcome. The "War Cry" is being read in hotels and diners, and workers are well in local prison. On Sunday Captain Snowden gave address to the inmates of Home.

Our Corps is now under our new Officers Mrs. D. Snowden.

HOLY, HAPPY WAR.

Heavenly War Office Battles for Souls.

The week is moving Current. Sack. The open-air and inside meetings, continuing to keep the remembrance that the war is still the most serious in existence. A holiness is leading us on, and the self amongst us. The Office is interested in it.

On Sunday, August 30th, our farmer became a Soldier. The Sunday morning service, following the Hall, and came out to the King of Kings, and his arms of rebelling, ing pipe and tobacco, how he felt when he said: "Why, I feel I have a new life."

MAN AND WOMAN.

Seek Salvation Together at Toronto.

We had a good Thursday night service, forty being on the stand. Inside meeting, and to the Mercy Seat. The Sunday morning service, following the Hall, and came out to the King of Kings, and his arms of rebelling, ing pipe and tobacco, how he felt when he said: "Why, I feel I have a new life."

Our Corps is now under our new Officers Mrs. D. Snowden.

Make your choice. Never mind the war.

THREE YEARS' GOOD WORK.

Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer from St. Thomas.

After nearly three years' stay in St. Thomas, Ontario, Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer received orders to farewell. As indeed blessed their labors, the Work has advanced very respect, and many souls sought Salvation. Many noteworthy incidents have been while they were with us. Most outstanding feature being the erection of a beautiful Citadel. The accomplishment of this was due to the untiring efforts of the Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer. Their services were sought by all, and their work has been greatly appreciated by all the men.

The farewell meeting on Sunday night, the Hall was packed to the doors. The Adjutant spoke for the last time, and the comrades spoke very truly of the blessing they had received, and expressed desires that God would richly bless them in their new field of labour.

CANDIDATE FAREWELLS FROM QUEBEC CORPS.

On Sunday night, August 30th, was the farewell meeting of Candidate A. Paxman. We are surely losing a good worker and fine "War Cry" man in our Corps. And her will be hard to fill. We all wish the Candidate Heaven's richest blessing. At the close of the meeting, one came forward to seek Salvation. The Candidate solaced himself. It was much appreciated.

At the open-air service, we had Captain Carter with us. He also sang a solo. Lieutenant Adams is bravely leading on. He is still the most serious in existence. A holiness is leading us on, and the self amongst us. The Office is interested in it.

WHAT NEWSPAPER SAID.

The following report of the Kings' Band's visit appeared in the "War Cry": "A Band with both musicians and instruments consecrated to the Master's service, and playing with 'expressiveness' the hymn and 'old music' that have a real meaning in connection with personal experiences, visited, Pictou last Saturday, and remained over for the services on Sunday. A concert was given by them in the morning, notwithstanding the disturbed state of public feeling over the war situation. Mr. Adams presided, and when addressing the musicians to a Picnic audience, spoke very appreciatively of their music, and the Salvation Army methods of work. This band organization, made up of about twenty-five instruments, captured the sympathetic interest of the audience from the first, and the numbers, happily varied by solos and choruses, with selected by the Band, were heard with great and favorable attention. Today morning, previous to the services, they gave an open-air concert in the corner of Mary and Fort streets, that attracted a large crowd. The playing of the demand of soldiers enlisted in the ranks of their Heavenly King, of the 'convict' choir in many of their songs, and the many old hymns, which deep significance their interpretation, and courage to be forthcoming to make struggle against adversity ever difficulties entirely worth while. At night by the Locals. We finished up with two souls—a man and wife—at the Mercy Seat. The 'War Cry' meeting was a success. No

LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE.

Conducts Sunday's Meetings at Dovercourt (Toronto).

On Sunday, August 30th, we received a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave, and received great blessings throughout the day. On Sunday morning the Colonel warned the Soldiers and friends to beware of the dangers of lukewarmness. A splendid, live meeting was held in the afternoon, and again at night to a packed Hall, the Colonel proclaimed the good news of Salvation. Mrs. Hargrave and Major DesBrisay took part at night.

The Band and Songsters rendered good services all day, and the open-air attendances were excellent. Previous to the day's meetings, Adjutant Osbourn met the Band at 5:30 a.m. for a spiritual meeting, and a profitable time was spent.

We recently received several visitors at our Corps, among them Adjutant Newman and Captain Wase, of the U.S.A., and Lieutenant Proud, of St. Mary's, Ont. The Corps is progressing under the direction of Adjutant and Mrs. Osbourn.—J. Roblin.

NEW ABERDEEN BAND.

Provides Music at Opening of the General Hospital.

On Wednesday, August 19th, the New Aberdeen Band visited the new General Hospital, and furnished the music. A large number of people was present; this being the occasion of the opening of that institution by Mayor Harrington. The General Hospital, the Secretary of the Praying League, Mrs. Johnston spoke very appropriately.

The week-end meetings on Saturday and Sunday, August 29th, were conducted by Major and Mrs. Harr; the indoor and open-air meetings being well attended all day. Mrs. Barr also addressed a meeting of the juniors, her words being of much help and blessing. The Major spoke powerfully at night, urging the people to farewell from sin.—Wm. Maddick.

CONGRESS CHORUSES.

Taught by Brigadier Green at Vancouver V.

On August 25th we had Brigadier and Mrs. Green with us. The Brigadier sang some of the Congress songs, and taught us some of the choruses. We had a good turnout of Soldiers and friends. Our Corps is progressing under the leadership of our Officers, Captain Grey and Lieutenant Hanson. We have added to our Soldiers' Roll Envoy and Mrs. Jessu and Sister Elsie Thompson, who have transferred from No. 1 Corps, and also Brother and Sister Truff, from Lethbridge, Alta. Sister Thompson and Brother Truff are taking an active part in the Junior Work. God is giving us victory, and we are having good times together.

SIX SOULS AT DRANTFORD.

On Sunday, August 16th, we had Captain Clayton, of Hamilton, with us. At the close of the evening service we had the joy of seeing four souls surrender.

On the following Sunday meetings were conducted by our Officers and at night by the Locals. We finished up with two souls—a man and wife—at the Mercy Seat. The 'War Cry' meeting was a success. No

INDUSTRIAL CHANGES.

Adjutant Halkirk and Captain Lewis Farewell from Toronto Industrial Department and Corps.

Adjutant and Mrs. Halkirk and Captain Lewis have farewelled from the Toronto Industrial Department and Corps.

On Thursday evening, September 3rd, a large assembly gathered in the Industrial Cafe, to say a last goodbye and to have a farewell celebration. This meeting was also the occasion of the welcome of Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish, who have come to be the new leaders of our Corps. Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Jeffries and Captain Hood were also present.

After a good meal had been disposed of, Staff-Captain McAmmond, the chairman, had a few words expressing his pleasure at welcoming Adjutant Cornish, and his sorrow at the departure of Adjutant Halkirk. Several choruses were sung and then Ensign Mrs. Sitt, of the Reserve Force, had a few words. Words of welcome and farewell were also given by a number of the Soldiers of the Industrial Corps and employees of the Industrial Department.

Adjutant Halkirk then had a word or two, followed by a song and a short speech by Sergeant-Major Jeffries. Adjutant Cornish expressed his determination to do his utmost to further the work.

Staff-Captain McAmmond then expressed his pleasure that the spiritual end of the work at the Toronto Industrial had progressed so favorably, after which Adjutant Halkirk introduced, in a few, well-chosen words, Mrs. Blanche Johnston, the Secretary of the Praying League. Mrs. Johnston spoke very appropriately.

Adjutant and Mrs. Halkirk, with the children, proceeded direct from the meeting to the Union Station, where they entrained for Winnipeg, en route for Vancouver.—J. C. Mines.

BIKED FIVE MILES.

Captain Clayton Visits Outpost of Feverham.

Captain Clayton was welcomed to Feverham Corps for the week-end, September 5th to 7th. A good crowd gathered in the Citadel on Saturday evening, and we had a good meeting.

On Sunday morning we had a splendid gathering of juniors, and one came out for Salvation. In the afternoon the Captain enjoyed a bicycle ride of five miles to an Outpost, where he held a rousing meeting.

A large number of people gathered in the Citadel on Sunday evening. We had a larger collection this week-end than we have had for a long time.—Corps Cadet A. Love.

THREE SOUITS

Take Part in Meetings at Orangeville, Ont.

Sunday was a day of victory for Orangeville. We had a number of Specials from Toronto with us, and the meetings were good. One soul came to the Penitential-form in the evening meeting, as a result of Saturday night's open-air.

The music was good and Scout Fifth delighted the audience with his beautiful violin selections. The other visitors were Scouts Lewis and Gordon, and a larger collection was made. Brother and Sister Hawkins from Drampton. The week-end collections were good. Some here have already finished

NEW COMMANDERS.

Adjutant and Mrs. Piercy Welcomed to Medicine Hat.

The first week-end services conducted by our new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Piercy, made a distinct impression. The Sunday morning meeting was a time of refreshing. Old-time choruses and songs brought back the old-time fire. Adjutant Piercy's talk was an inspiration. The evening service was a real soul crusade. Mrs. Adjutant Piercy took the lesson.

On Tuesday, August 25th, we had a comrades' tea to give a welcome to our new leaders, and about one hundred gathered to the event. A number of the Local Officers made speeches of welcome. Sister Jackson sang "I cannot leave the dear old flag." The tea was excellently arranged by Sergeant-Major Mrs. Taylor and the wives of the Bandmen and Soldiers.

A week ago we parted with Captain and Mrs. Choke, and the farewell meeting was one of the greatest ever held in the Citadel. Representatives of all the churches were present, and a number of "War Cry" also came to witness to the work which Captain Choke had accomplished during his two years' stay in our midst. A good programme was prepared for the occasion, and the interest and take was provided by the sisters. The proceeds went to discharge a debt, so that the Corps might be free to welcome the new Officers without any outstanding liabilities. Captain Choke carries our prayers and best wishes, as he goes to take up work in Calgary.—J. E. D.

CHANGES AT ST. THOMAS.

We were very sorry to say farewell to Adjutant and Mrs. Mercer. We gave them a hearty send-off, and they had no sooner left the city than our new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Squirebriggs, arrived. Many of the comrades were at the depot to meet them.

On the night of their arrival the Band turned out splendidly to give them a welcome. Mr. St. Thomas, and they had no sooner left the city than our new Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Squirebriggs, arrived. Many of the comrades were at the depot to meet them.

THIRTEEN SURRENDER.

Good Finish to Day's Hard Fight at Montreal IV.

Adjutant and Mrs. Rock are leading us on. Ensign Wright gave a helpful talk on Sunday morning, September 6th.

At night, following a straight talk by Adjutant Rock, several comrades testified. Mrs. Rock then read the lesson, and a red-hot prayer meeting started, which did not close until thirteen souls were kneeling at the Cross. It was a sight to stir anyone, especially at the end of the week. The soldiers had been the subject of our prayers for a long time.

It did us good to hear them testify, and with each and every prayer meeting in tears, of what God had done for them.

It is noteworthy that the greater part of the congregation stayed until the end of the prayer meeting. We had a Hallelujah finish, and almost one hundred comrades joined hands and sang "The Lord is my Rock and my Fortress."—E. D.

THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER

DESCRIBED BY A RUSSIAN GENERAL.

It is reported that a force of 250,000 Russian soldiers have reinforced the Allies who are resisting the German invasion into France. The Russian armies are also regarded as a great factor in the ending of the cruel war now raging on the Continent of Europe. The following description of the Russian soldier shows the manner of the man who will fight shoulder to shoulder with the valorous British in the fight for freedom.

SINCERE and unaffected love for his monarch, profound religious piety, intimately united with the idea of the Tar and of the fatherland, unlimited confidence in his chiefs, very strong esprit de corps, and a feinty of enduring gaily and naturally the greatest privations—such are the most marked characteristics of the Russian soldier. To these traits must be added remarkable bravery, and a rare contempt of death, combined with naive kind-heartedness, and a gentle and indulgent disposition.

The Russian soldier is distinguished by a good humor, which he abandons him even for his fiercest moments, by his brotherly understanding with his comrades, and by his gay and contented way of facing all the deprivations of the army. I do not remember to have witnessed one single case of insubordination, either in times of peace or in times of war.

The Russian soldier dies at his post. I have seen him in winter on sentry duty on the heights of Shipla, die standing, surrounded by snow and transformed literally into a

Faithful to Duty.

statue of ice; I have seen him die on the march, striding over the sandy desert, and yielding up his last breath with his last step. I have seen him die in his wounds on the battlefield or in the hospital, at a distance of three thousand miles from his native village—these supreme moments I have always found the Russian soldier sublime.

Although a child of the plain, where his eye rarely descends the modest hill, we see him boldly scale the topmost summits of the Caucasus, and climb the rocks and glaciers of the Thian-Shan, fighting all the time. He feels at home everywhere, whether in the steppes of the fatherland, in the tundras of Siberia, or the mountains and deserts of Central Asia. He has an exceptional faculty of putting himself at his ease wherever he may be, even in places where others would die of hunger and thirst.

In Peace Time.

I have seen the Russian soldier at home in time of peace, or during truces in the enemy's country, seeking the peasant's child in the village where he was stationed; I have seen him bivouacking in the desert, with his tongue parched and burning, receive his ration of a quarter of a liter of salt water; I have seen him in heat and in cold, in hunger and in thirst, in peace and in war, and I have always found in him the same desire to do his duty, the same abnegation of self for the sake of the safety and the good of others. These special characteristics of the Russian soldier, his self-denial, his simple and natural self-sacrifice, give him peculiar powers as a warrior.

But the quality which above all things distinguishes the Russian infantry soldier is his capacity of enduring without exhaustion all the

making the longest and most difficult marches without losing his strength and courage.

The Russian infantry is remarkable for its firmness and its stoicism, as the walls of Sebastopol and the entrenchments of Shipla bear eloquent witness. Never, up to now, has a Russian troop, large or small, yielded arms in hand. But how many examples are there where a



A RUSSIAN COSSACK.

handful of men, surrounded by a stronger and more numerous hostile force, have resisted and fought until the last man has fallen! The attack of the infantry is vigorous and rapid. When it rushes upon the enemy its united "hurrah," drowning all other sounds, has carried many a rampart, and often put the foe to confusion without the aid of bayonets.

The Cossack and His Horse.

The military education of the Cossack begins while he is still in his cradle, for the first sounds his ear catches are the warlike notes of the songs by which he is rocked to sleep. All of a Cossack children's games are of a warlike nature, and almost before the boys have learned to walk, they are placed on horseback. The Cossacks are fine, tall men, with broad complexions and

women are renowned for their beauty. The Cossack and his strong little horse form one. His costume is simple and imposing, without any glittering and useless ornaments that would help the enemy to discover him. He wears no spurs, and all his arms are so well contrived that they never make the slightest noise.

On active service the Cossack is the soul and the eye of the army, or rather its pointer dog. He seems to smell the enemy where no one even thinks of his existence. The Cossack and his horse do not know what fatigue means, and no one has yet been able to discover when either of them takes rest. Even when slumbering they seem to be watching, and at any and every instant they are ready to act. The Cossack finds his way everywhere, and glides furiously across the ground occupied by the enemy. If a commander wants

PROMOTED TO

Brother Hines, of the village, N. S. Corp., and our midst Brother Hines, known as "Dad" Hines, his day seen many a connection with the town, being some thirty years ago at W. when Captain Nellie.

version he removed to which Corps he was a was seventy-eight years old, who had been for several months, give a bright, clear God's saving and keeping the Officers when they were. He was laid to rest on Barr, the Divisional Officer, conducting the funeral.

The following Sunday night, the one of Dad's officers, conducted a memorial service for our departed comrades. We shall miss Dad's smiling and cheery testimony, but we to meet him in the Glory Land, prayer is that God will send comfort to the bereaved ones, and to his dear wife, who is also a Soldier of this Corps.—C. O.

AN AFFLICTED

Adjutant Meikle Writes of the Sick Woman in Wallingford Who Has Now Gotten to Heaven.

It is my desire to pen a letter to the memory of a dear friend of God who has recently gone to the Shining Way to the Eternal Home. I refer to the late Mrs. Stagg, of Wallingford, Ont. During the war, our work in that town had the privilege of close contact with this dear soul. My welcome message, and as it is my custom to write to my Soldiers, I made contact with the sick in the town, and one week I secured the names of several persons who were in the list. A paralytic stroke effected upon her frame, and she was able to walk a little. She had been seen but walls blackened by smoke, the remains of factories set by fire, mounds of earth

Naturally, a very active person, she can but faintly conceive the meaning to her. She endured periods of intense suffering, but with content or repining. She was all as the Divine Word of God. She manifested a deep spirit all through her long years. "Made perfect by suffering" was indeed her motto.

She had no fear of death, she passed through the furnace of affliction, and came forth as gold refined and fitted for the service above. To enter heaven's gates and pray was an easy task. On one occasion, when she thought the end was near, she requested us to meet her at the funeral. It was a great joy to hold her hand and say to ourselves to be true to the call was delayed for a season. But now she has passed that country where there is no pain or suffering, and she is in the home circle, where her devoted daughter, a loyal Salvationist, nursed and cared

Prayer Topics.
1. Pray for the restoration of peace among the nations.
2. Pray that the God of love and compassion may soothe the souls of dying soldiers.
3. Pray for consolation for the bereaved ones in all the lands.
4. Pray for the General of the Salvation Army to have great grace and wisdom at this time of crisis.

Daily Bible Readings.
MONDAY, Sept. 20.—Defending His Own. Acts 19:23-41.
TUESDAY, Sept. 21.—Farewell. Acts 20:1-17.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22.—Ministry of Women. Acts 20:28-31; 21:8-14.
THURSDAY, Sept. 23.—Blinded by Hate. Acts 21:17-35.
FRIDAY, Sept. 24.—Paul's Testimony. Acts 21:35-40; 22:3-15.

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS



Reservists with Their Relatives and Friends Awaiting the Departure of the Trains after the Mobilization Orders.

BEAVE FISHERMEN.

The British fishermen who boldly went to the rescue of the passengers of the Rango, which struck a mine in the North Sea, are to be awarded for their bravery. The mine was loaded with Russians on their way home from America, and the mine in good weather. An explosion shattered the front of the ship and one passenger was killed and several were injured immediately.

Four trawlers, on their way home, were within hailing distance, and, regardless of the possibility that there might be other floating mines nearby, stuck around and aided the floating passengers.

AN ANTI-WAR PARADE.

DESIROUS of signifying their opposition to war, thousands of sombre-clad women marched down Fifth Avenue, New York, a recent Saturday afternoon to the beat of muffled drums. Nearly all wore black dresses and black hats, and at the head of the procession marched a standard-bearer with a large white flag inscribed in black with the words "Peace." Dark rain clouds added to the melancholy atmosphere which the women sought to create.

There were no racial divisions. Women of Teutonic, Slav, and Celtic extraction marched side by side as evidence of the solidarity of their sex against the cruelties of war.

THIS IS WAR.

VIVID pen picture of the appalling destruction wrought by war is contained in a press cable, which the following are worthy of quotation: "All along the road to Vise," said the party, "there was nothing to be seen but walls blackened by smoke, the remains of factories set by fire, mounds of earth

freshly dug—the sepulchres of the first Germans to fall. "And then comes Vise. What a painful sight for those who have been proud city, so typical of Walloon gaiety, and now nothing but a mass of ruins, while many of the inhabitants lie all over the place, their chests riddled with bullets."

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BRITAIN'S APPRECIATION.

THE splendid generosity of Canada, England, has aroused great enthusiasm in Great Britain, according to a press correspondent. The London "Times" says:—"The magnificent gift of Canada, recorded yesterday, is the most practical possible form of help," this refers to the flour sent by Canada.

The Praying League

timony. Acts 21:35-40; 22:3-15.
FRIDAY, Sept. 26.—Roman Censhio. Acts 22:17-30; 23:6-9.
SATURDAY, Sept. 26.—The Conspiracy. Acts 23:10-24.

Blessings Received.
During the time the League has been organized the Secretary has received many letters; some of these have recorded blessings received; some have seen requests for prayer. Many have written upon spiritual difficulties, and sought counsel. All such letters are welcome and appreciated, and we urge any reader who so desires to write us freely.

Messages from Afar.
Lying upon my desk are a number of letters awaiting answer. They are all from old-time comrades. All

of a semi-personal character, yet all refer to blessings received through the printed messages appearing from time to time in "The Cry." The first is from an erstwhile Soldier of our present correspondence. Many years have passed in the interim since we met. She was then a bright, happy girl, with a voice of bell-like tone, which rang out over the hills as we marched night after night in the open-air.

Joys and sorrows have since then passed over her sunny head. She has married, and now is widowed; mother and sister and other dear ones have "passed on." But through the years of trial she has proved His grace sufficient, and to-day takes comfort and uplift from the printed messages she reads from time to time.

PASSING OF BARBED WIRE.

STOCKMEN are coming to the structure use of smooth wire instead of the barbed kind (says "Our Dumb Animals"). Since humane societies first invaded the cow country, a campaign against barbed wire has been waged.

Recently the United States Federal Government took up the question of fencing on the forest reserves in Washington and Oregon. Barbed wire cost more than smooth wire, and so smooth wire was decided upon, for the public drift fences. It was found to fill the bill, and now stockmen in the North-West are following suit because the Government says it is just as good and it costs considerably less.

An unanswerable argument against barbed wire always has been that it injured the animals which bumped up against it, but that did not interest the cattlemen until the demand for perfect hides became so great that the damage done by the barbs was reduced to a matter of dollars and cents.

WALRUS SLAUGHTER.

THAT the walrus is rapidly nearing extinction is the warning sounded by the "Daily Industrial News," of Nome, Alaska. That paper describes the slaughter caused by one crew in a single season. The catch amounted to 225, of which 120 were cows with calves. Many were fatally wounded or shot dead and not recovered. A full-grown bull walrus weighed a ton. The walrus is a tempting bait to the hunter because of the amount of wealth found in the skin, the oil, and the rich ivory in the tusks. The disappearance of the walrus means the extinction of the Eskimos, who depend largely on this animal for food supply, fuel, light, boats, and leather.

MAROOINED IN THE ARCTIC.

A MISSIONARY to the Eskimos states that Siegferson, the Canadian explorer, had gone from Herschel Island on to the ice and that because of it unexpectedly breaking away he was marooned on the ice with two companions. They have plenty of ammunition and large supplies, and if they can subsist until winter they will be safe and able to get back to terra firma.

Another writes: "I am often helped by your writings in 'The Cry,' which I read regularly. The fellow personalities. This dear comrade was a one-time English, whose health seriously failed, and a few years was very precarious. After a severe operation he became somewhat better, and though not yet able to work as formerly for the Master, he is still consecrated to His service and working in more quiet ways for the extension of the Kingdom. He sends me the following little poetical message: It is a simple, earnest prayer, in which all may join."

How swiftly piles life's little days, In that to us each is given, In which to show to fellow-men The Christ—marked way to Heaven! With humble heart, midst stress and toil, I pause to whisper low: How swiftly flies life's little day, My Saviour's love may show.

The Earth is the
Lord's and the
fulness thereof.

WAR CRY

What are you
giving to God
of your store?



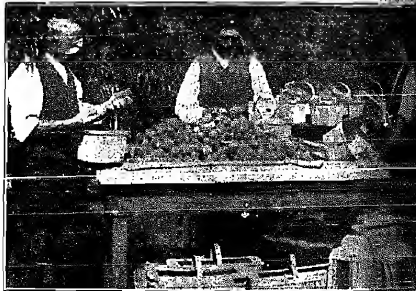
A Threshing Outfit.



Preparing for Winter.



Gathering Apples from Heavily-laden Trees.



Packing Peaches.



A Fine Crop of Turnips—Has the Lord dealt bountifully with you? Give a Good Harvest Festival Gift.

But the things that distinguish a true soldier is his capacity for doing without exhaustion all day long.

WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 25, 1914

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THE SALVATION ARMY TENT IN THE WOOLWICH CAMP GROUND.



Salvationist Reservists who have received the Colours

(SEE PAGE NINE)